



ALL-TRUE

10c
No.4
aug-sept.

DETECTIVE CASES



REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — SERVICE GAUGE PLASTIC

Zebra-Snake Design

• Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only **\$2.98** each. Complete set for Front & Rear only **\$5.00**. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

Made of FLEXTON

- UNIVERSAL FIT!!!
- WILL FIT ALL CARS!!!
- SPLIT OR SOLID FRONT SEAT!!!

RUSH

ORDER TODAY!

Lowest Prices in the Country for these Universal Fit Seat Covers!!



STYLE #400

Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only

\$2.98

STYLE #500

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear.

\$2.98



PORTABLE

\$6.95 GARAGE \$8.95
Heavy Gauge Extra Heavy Gauge



Plastic Vinyl

USE IT ANYWHERE

Folds compactly • Keeps rain, snow, dust, salt air, sun or sleet away • Protects your car's finish • Durable constructed of vinyl plastic • Springtite elasticized bottom holds securely in all kinds of weather • 10 Day Money Back Guarantee

SPORT WATCH

Lifetime Guaranteed! (Exclusive of parts). Fine jewelled CHIMER SPORT WATCH. Precision and Stop Watch combination. Rugged movement in Chrome Case with Stainless Steel back. Leather Strapped. Anti-magnetic. Sweep second hand. 2 extra dials clock up to 60 minutes and up to six hours. Non-return to zero.



ONLY **\$8.95**

Tax Inc.

GERMAN BINOCULAR AND CARRYING CASE AND STRAP



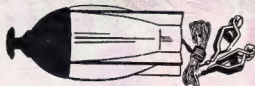
UP TO **18** MILE RANGE

Guaranteed precision ground lenses. Sturdy construction. Definitely not a toy. Adjustable focus. 30mm objective lenses. Complete with plastic carrying case and strap. Price only \$3.98. (Deluxe 42mm with case and strap, only \$4.98.) DO NOT CONFUSE WITH CRUDE AND INFERIOR MAKES! Send order and payment for prepaid delivery. Or shipped C.O.D. you pay postage and C.O.D. fees. 10-day money-back guarantee on either model.

LITTLE ROCKET RADIO

\$3.98

POSTPAID OR C.O.D.



This tiny radio has no tubes or batteries and needs no electricity. Powered by a Germanium Diode which was developed for radar. Has tremendous qualities for picking up radio signals. Beautiful and colorful plastic case. Will work anywhere you go and pick up programs from local stations. Wonderful for children and a practical gift.

MARDO SALES CORP., DEPT. A-609

480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me the items I have checked off below. It is understood that I may return this merchandise within 10 days if I am dissatisfied.

- | | |
|--|--|
| ☐ LEOPARD-COWHIDE SEAT COVERS | ☐ BINOCULARS \$2.98 |
| ☐ Front \$2.98 | ☐ Case and Strap \$3.00 |
| ☐ Complete set \$5.00 | ☐ Deluxe Model \$3.98 |
| ☐ WATCH \$8.50 | ☐ RACKET RADIO \$3.98 |

☐ PORTABLE GARAGE. ☐ Extra Heavy \$10.95 ☐ Heavy Gauge \$8.95

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

☐ I enclose payment. You pay postage.

☐ Send C.O.D.

Edna Murray, The KISSING BANDIT!



EDNA MURRAY WAS A TITIAN HAIRED, BEAUTIFUL GIRL WHO COULD HAVE FOUND SUCCESS IN ANY PROFESSION SHE SELECTED. INSTEAD, SHE CHOSE A LIFE OF VIOLENCE AND CRIME IN ORDER TO FULFILL A CHILDHOOD AMBITION FOR THRILLS, POWER, AND WEALTH! CRAFTY AND AGGRESSIVE, SHE BECAME GANGLAND'S BEST FEMALE BANDIT... ONLY TO FIND IN THE END THAT AN UNDERWORLD TITLE LEADS TO ONE FINAL CONCLUSION -- EVENTUAL IMPRISONMENT AND... **DEATH!**

EDNA MURRAY AT THE AGE OF SIXTEEN WAS MORE THAN AN ORDINARY GIRL. THOUGH SHE HAD GROWN UP ON A FARM IN KANSAS, EDNA KNEW MORE ABOUT HUMAN NATURE THAN A COBRA ABOUT A BIRD...



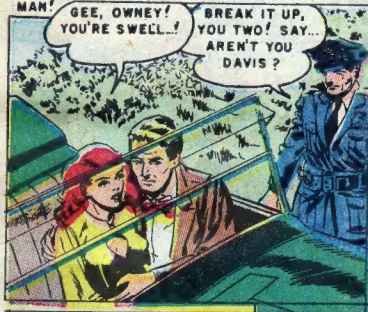


AND WHEN YOUNG EDNA STOOD BEFORE HER PARENTS...





EDNA MURRAY LOST NO TIME IN PLAYING UP TO OWNEY DAVIS, THE SMOOTH-TALKING GUNMAN!



THIS WAS THE TURNING POINT IN EDNA MURRAY'S LIFE. BURNING FOR THE SUPPOSED THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT OF A LIFE OF CRIME, SHE ACCEPTED DAVIS' OFFER.



AFTER A WILD HONEYMOON, THEY SETTLED DOWN TO HOLDUPS IN EARNEST. SOON, THE PAIR WERE EXPERTS IN THE ART OF THE STICKUP!



BUT IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT ONE DAY THEY WOULD GET CAUGHT. ON JUNE 14, 1923, IN A LARGE EASTERN CITY...

STAND LIKE THAT AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!

WATCH IT, OWNEY! THE COPS...!



WHA...?

DAVIS... YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

THEY GOT OWNEY...BUT THEY'RE NOT GOING TO GET ME!

ESCAPING THE POLICE, EDNA MURRAY DISAPPEARED INTO THE SHADOWS OF THE UNDERWORLD. A MONTH LATER, SHE WALKED INTO A POOL-ROOM IN SOUTH CHICAGO...



DID YOU GUYS GET MY MESSAGE?

YEAH...BUT I DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM DAMES!



OWWW!

WHAM!

THEN GET OUT! WE'RE ORGANIZING... AND WE'RE ORGANIZING BIG!

AND EDNA WAS TRUE TO HER WORDS! SOON, THE MURRAY GANG ROBBED THEIR FIRST BIG DEPARTMENT STORE...



AAIEEEEE! THEY'RE CROOKS!

THAT'S RIGHT, SISTER! OKAY, BOYS...HURRY UP WITH THAT SAFE!

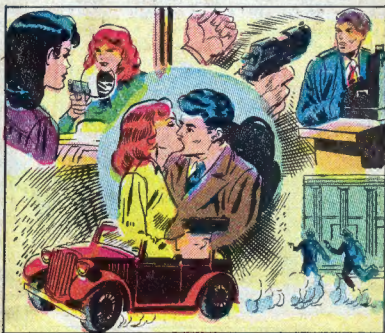


AND I'LL SHOW MY APPRECIATION TO THE BOSS! MMM... NOW WASN'T THAT NICE, BIG BOY? I BET THIS IS THE FIRST TIME A GAL TOOK YOU FOR EVERYTHING ON A KISS! HA, HA, HA...

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!



THIS WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING... SOON THE RED-HEADED GUN-GIRL RAPIDLY BECAME KNOWN AS—
THE KISSING BANDIT!



PULLING SUCCESSFUL HEISTS BEGAN TO BORE EDNA. SHE GREW BOLDER AND GREEDIER. SO, SHE CONFRONTED HER GANG WITH MORE AMBITIOUS PLANS...

THE PEYTON INDUSTRIAL PLANT SHOULD HAVE BEEN EASY, BUT EDNA MADE THE MISTAKE OF BEING OVER-CONFIDENT...



THE GANG RECEIVED LIFE TERMS. EDNA WAS SENT TO WOMEN'S FEDERAL PRISON. BUT HER CAREER WAS NOT YET OVER...



BUT EDNA HAD A BETTER PLAN. FOR MONTHS, SHE WAS A MODEL PRISONER... SOON SHE WAS MADE A TRUSTEE...



IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO FOR YOU, MISS STEVENS?

NO, EDNA! THAT WILL BE ALL, THANK YOU!

ANOTHER MONTH PASSED. THEN ALONE IN THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF MATRON ON A LAZY SUMMER SATURDAY AFTERNOON, THE RED HEAD WENT INTO ACTION...



PLEASE... MY HAND!

GIVE ME THAT GUN... QUICK! NOW GET UP AND WALK OUT WITH ME...

DON'T, EDNA... YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE!

SHUT UP...AND LEAD ME TO YOUR CAR AT THE GATE! MAKE LIKE YOU'RE TAKING ME SHOPPING WITH YOU IN TOWN...REMEMBER...I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU...



HAVING REACHED THE VEHICLE, EDNA MURRAY PROMPTLY STARTED THE CAR AND DROVE TO A SPOT TEN MILES AWAY FROM THE NEAREST TOWN. THEN...



THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU! BY THE TIME YOU WARN ANYONE, I'LL BE GONE FOR GOOD!

TWO WEEKS AFTER HER SENSATIONAL ESCAPE, THE RED HEAD SHOWED UP AT THE UNDERWORLD HEAD-QUARTERS OF EDDIE DOLL. THE NOTORIOUS BANK ROBBER WAS MORE THAN PLEASED TO SEE HER...

WE COULD USE A SMART GIRL LIKE YOU, EDNA!

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE!



THEN, LISTEN...OUR ORGANIZATION IS SPREAD ALL OVER THE COUNTRY. WE HAVE SPOTTERS THAT CALL IN WHEN THEY HAVE SOMETHING BIG! WHAT WE NEED IS A GOOD LOOKOUT FOR OUR GANG...SOMEONE LIKE YOU!

EDDIE...IT'S A DEAL!



SO EDNA MURRAY JOINED FORCES WITH DOLL'S HIGHLY-RATED GROUP OF BANK ROBBERS... EXPERTS ALL! BUT SOON SHE HAD SURPASSED THEM IN SHEER BOLDNESS, CUNNING AND FORESIGHT...



IT WAS ALSO INEVITABLE THAT SHE WAS BOUND TO MEET THE KARPIS-BARKER COMBINE... ONE OF THE MOST VICIOUS GANGS OF MURDERERS TO PLAGUE THE NATION... WE'RE JOINING EDNA... THIS IS FRED BARKER AND HARRY KARPIS! FORCES WITH EDDIE FOR A WHILE!



GLAD TO KNOW YOU BOYS! NOW THAT WE'RE TOGETHER, THE SUCKERS WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM! HA, HA... YOU'RE ALL THAT I HEARD ABOUT YOU, EDNA! EVEN JOHNNIE DILLINGER COULD USE A GAL LIKE YOU!



IN SUCCEEDING WEEKS, THE AUTHORITIES SAW SUCH DARING BANK ROBBERIES, THAT REINFORCEMENTS HAD TO BE CALLED FROM WASHINGTON TO STEM THE RISING TIDE OF CRIME!



OKAY... WE GOT WHAT WE CAME FOR, BOYS! LET'S GO!

BUT THE LAW PURSUED ITS RELENTLESS FIGHT UNTIL DOLL WAS TAKEN TO PRISON! AND THE BARKER-KARPIS COMBINE WAS CRACKED FOR GOOD. EDNA MURRAY FLED TO A PHILADELPHIA HIDEOUT, PENNILESS AND BROKE. THEN, ONE NIGHT...

OWNEY... OWNEY, HELLO, BABY! HONEY! BUT AIN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE ME? I JUST GOT OUT!



I ASKED AROUND THE RIGHT CIRCLES, BABY... I GOT BIG THINGS PLANNED... BIG THINGS... OWNEY... WE'LL MAKE A MILLION!



EDNA'S CONFIDENCE IN OWNEY DAVIS WAS HEARTENING IF NOT ACCURATE. THE KILLER, WHO HAD BEEN PAROLED BY SOME FREAK OF JUSTICE, JUST COULDN'T GET STARTED! SO, THE RED HEAD HIT ON A "FOOL-PROOF" PLAN... LOOK... THERE HE COMES... WALTER NOWELL, PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL BANK! NOW, REMEMBER... WE'LL DRIVE ALONGSIDE OF HIM...





HELLO THERE, MR. NOWELL! LET ME GIVE YOU A LIFT TO THE BANK!

UH... I DON'T BELIEVE WE'VE EVER MET, YOUNG LADY... I...



HELP!

GET IN! MAKE ONE FALSE MOVE AND EDDIE HERE'LL PLUG YOU!



PLEASE...WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME?

RANSOM, MISTER! OWNEY IS GOING TO DROP OFF THE NOTE IN TOWN RIGHT NOW!

BUT TWO HOURS LATER, THE RED HEAD RECEIVED THE SHOCK OF HER LIFE! THE POLICE...INFORMED BY AN ALERT PEDESTRIAN WHO HAD SEEN THE KIDNAPPING AND WHO NOTED THE CAR'S LICENSE PLATES...HAD FOLLOWED DAVIS BACK TO THE SHACK...



EDNA...THE BULLS...

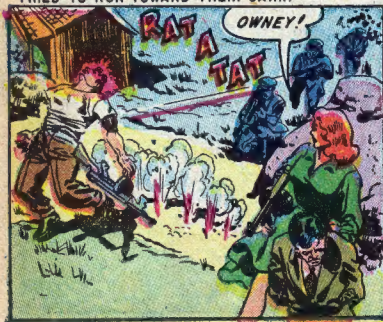
YOU FOOL! WHY DID YOU COME BACK?



I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE TAILING ME UNTIL SECONDS AGO!

WE HAVE TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT! THAT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

BUT FATE HAD AT LAST CAUGHT UP WITH EDNA MURRAY AND OWNEY DAVIS, FOR AS THEY TRIED TO RUN TOWARD THEIR CAR...



OWNEY!



YOU'VE KILLED HIM!

YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE SHOOTING AT US! YOU CRIMINALS NEVER LEARN, DO YOU? WELL, THIS IS ONE RAP THAT YOU'LL NEVER BEAT! NOW, COME ALONG!

THUS ENDED THE INFAMOUS CAREER OF EDNA MURRAY...THE NOTORIOUS KISSING BANDIT... ONE MORE WHO THOUGHT SHE COULD BEAT THE LAW!

THE END

AS IF TO DEFY THE FATE THAT HAD MADE HER A WOMAN, SHE TRAVELED A RED TRAIL OF MURDER WITH HER LOVER, IN AS STRANGE AND AWFUL A PARTNERSHIP AS EVER EXISTED....*THE BLOODY ALLIANCE OF...*

BONNIE PARKER & CLYDE BARROW

GET THAT
CRATE READY
TO MOVE,
BLANCHE!

WE GOT THE
DOUGH!
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!

YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE,
SISTER! NO WHERE THAT YOU'D
LIKE TO GO, THAT IS!

STATE BANK

GET THAT CRATE READY TO MOVE, BLANCHE!

WE GOT THE DOUGH! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, SISTER! NO WHERE THAT YOU'D LIKE TO GO, THAT IS!

STATE BANK

GILFORD DAZZ

AFTER A STRETCH IN PRISON FOR AUTO THEFT, THE BARROW BROTHERS, WITH BUCK BARROW'S WIFE BLANCHE, AND BONNIE PARKER, CLYDE'S SWEETHEART, BEGAN PLANNING FOR THE FUTURE. THE SPRING OF 1933 FOUND THEM HIDDEN OUT IN RENTED QUARTERS IN JOPLIN, MISSOURI. . .

IT'S THE LAUNDRY WAGON. YOU BETTER TAKE IT, BONNIE. DON'T LET THE GUY UP HERE!

**DON'T WORRY, I'VE
HANDLED THAT GUY
BEFORE!**

YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO CARRY THE BAG UPSTAIRS FOR YOU, MRS. CALLAHAN? IT'S ALMOST AS BIG AS YOU ARE!

WHY DON'T
YOU DROP
DEAD? YOU
WASTED YOUR MONEY
I GOT MY
DRY! NOW
GRAM!

**AUTO THEFT,
THE BARROW
BROTHERS, WITH
BUCK BARROW'S
WIFE BLANCHE,
AND BONNIE
PARKER, CLYDE'S
SWEETHEART,
BEGAN PLAN-
NING FOR THE
FUTURE. THE
SPRING OF 1933
FOUND THEM
HIDDEN OUT IN
RENTED QUAR-
TERS IN JOPLIN,
MISSOURI)...**



CALLAHAN? IT'S ALMOST AS BIG AS YOU ARE!

GOT YOUR MONEY AND I GOT MY LAUNDRY! NOW SCRAM!

YOU KNOW, THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON IN THAT STONE GARAGE ON THIRTY-FOURTH STREET!

WE'LL INVESTIGATE IT!



WHEN THE LAUNDRYMAN HAD LEFT...

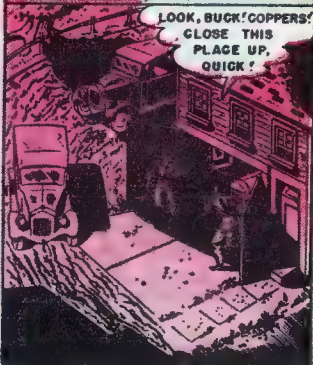
YOU KNOW, I'VE HAD A COUPLE OF OTHER REPORTS ABOUT THOSE PEOPLE!

WE'LL LOOK INTO IT!



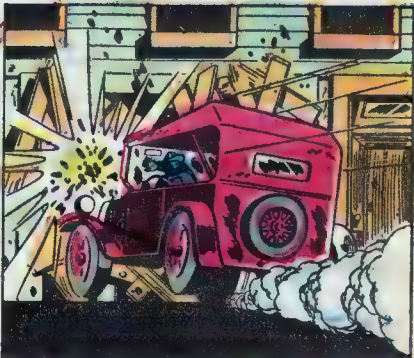
A SHORT TIME LATER...

LOOK, BUCK! COPPERS! CLOSE THIS PLACE UP, QUICK!



AT THE SUDDEN CLOSING OF THE GARAGE DOORS, THE FIRST POLICE CAR SWERVED...

WATCH IT, TOM! THAT'S A GUN POKING OUT OF THE DOOR!



COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP! YOU'RE UNDER...

COME AND GET US, COPPERS!

AUGH!

BAM!



MEANWHILE UPSTAIRS...

WHAT WAS THAT?

GOPS! COME ON, BLANCHE! DROP EVERYTHING AND GRAB A GUN!

BAM!





WHAT IS IT, CLYDE?

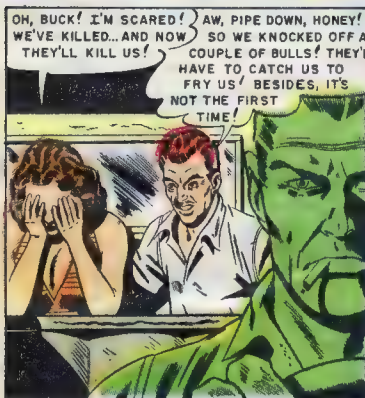
START THAT CRATE GOING! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!

IN A MOMENT, THE BARROW MOTOR ROARED, SHOVING THE POLICE CAR OUT OF THE WAY...



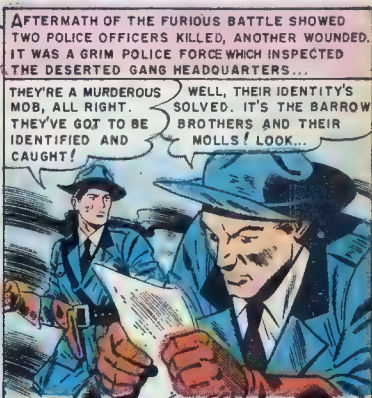
KILL 'EM! DON'T LET THOSE RATS GO!

SO LONG, COPS! TRY AND STOP US!



OH, BUCK! I'M SCARED! WE'VE KILLED... AND NOW THEY'LL KILL US!

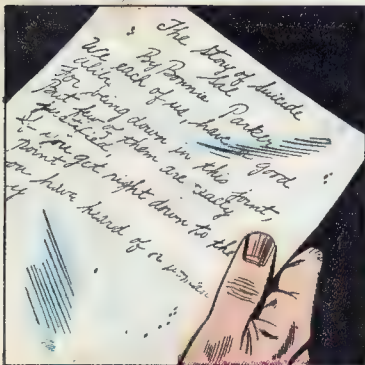
AW, PIPE DOWN, HONEY! SO WE KNOCKED OFF A COUPLE OF BULLS! THEY'LL HAVE TO CATCH US TO FRY US! BESIDES, IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME!



AFTERMATH OF THE FURIOUS BATTLE SHOWED TWO POLICE OFFICERS KILLED, ANOTHER WOUNDED. IT WAS A GRIM POLICE FORCE WHICH INSPECTED THE DESERTED GANG HEADQUARTERS...

THEY'RE A MURDEROUS MOB, ALL RIGHT. THEY'VE GOT TO BE IDENTIFIED AND CAUGHT!

WELL, THEIR IDENTITY'S SOLVED. IT'S THE BARROW BROTHERS AND THEIR MOLLS! LOOK...



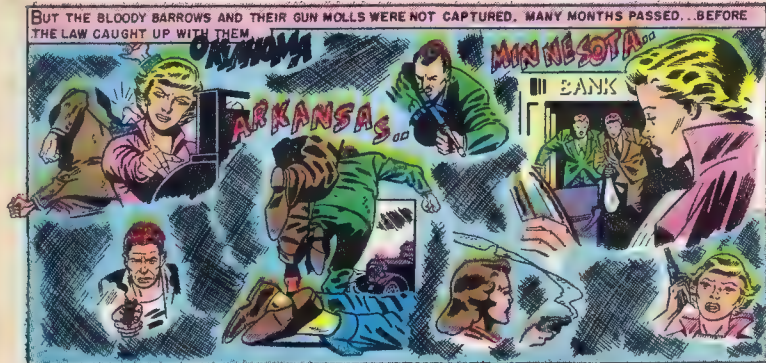
*The Story of Suicide
By Emma Parker
We each of us, have a good
story to bring down in the front,
But they are really
publicized.
You get right down to the
point, you have heard of a murder...*



ROTTEN, MURDEROUS WOMAN! SITTING HERE WRITING POETRY AND PLANNING MURDER AND ROBBERY!

AND IT'S NOT THE LAST KILLING, IF I'M ANY JUDGE!

BUT THE BLOODY BARROWS AND THEIR GUN MOLLS WERE NOT CAPTURED. MANY MONTHS PASSED...BEFORE THE LAW CAUGHT UP WITH THEM.



STEP ON IT, CLYDE! WE'LL BE IN THE CLEAR IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES!



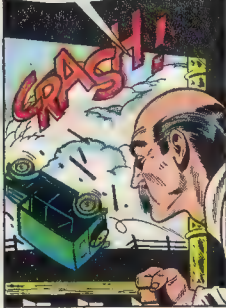
ROAD BLOCKS WERE SET UP FOR MILES AROUND, BUT SOMEHOW CLYDE BARROW EVENTUALLY REACHED TEXAS... THEN...

THAT CAR IS SURE TRAVEL-
ING!

YEAH... BUT, SAY... LOOK!

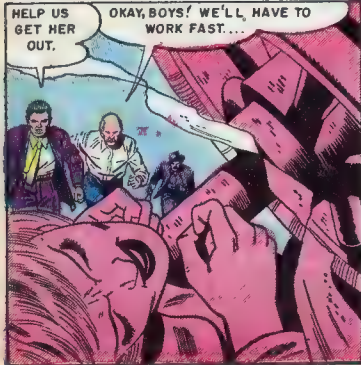


COME ON! THAT DRIVER MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP AT THE WHEEL!



HELP US GET HER OUT.

OKAY, BOYS! WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST....



QUICK! HAUL HER OUT!

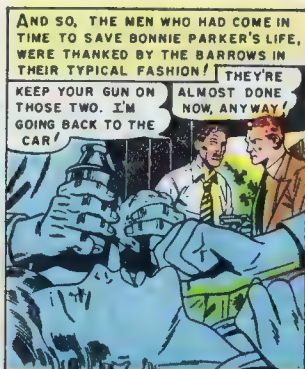
OKAY... THERE! THAT DID IT!





THAT GIRL IS IN SERIOUS CONDITION! YOU'D BETTER GET HER TO A HOS...UH... SAY!

THERE'LL BE NO SAW-BONES HERE AND NO HOSPITAL! CARRY HER TO THE HOUSE!



AND SO, THE MEN WHO HAD COME IN TIME TO SAVE BONNIE PARKER'S LIFE, WERE THANKED BY THE BARROWS IN THEIR TYPICAL FASHION! THEY'RE

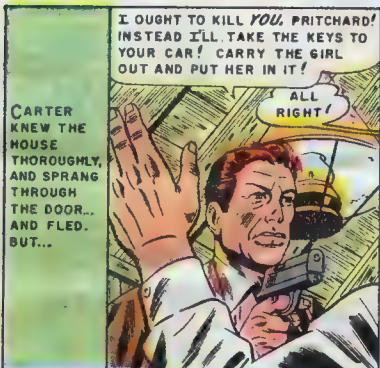
KEEP YOUR GUN ON THOSE TWO. I'M GOING BACK TO THE CAR!

ALMOST DONE NOW, ANYWAY!



AFTER BUCK BARROW HAD LEFT THE HOUSE, LONZO CARTER MADE HIS MOVE! WHY, YOU...

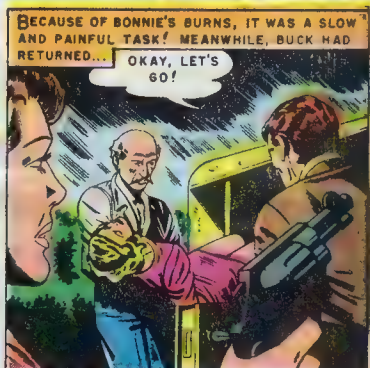
YOU ROTTEN DOG! I'LL...



I OUGHT TO KILL YOU, PRITCHARD! INSTEAD I'LL TAKE THE KEYS TO YOUR CAR! CARRY THE GIRL OUT AND PUT HER IN IT!

ALL RIGHT!

CARTER KNEW THE HOUSE THOROUGHLY, AND SPRANG THROUGH THE DOOR... AND FLED. BUT...



BECAUSE OF BONNIE'S BURNS, IT WAS A SLOW AND PAINFUL TASK! MEANWHILE, BUCK HAD RETURNED... OKAY, LET'S GO!



JUST AS THE BARROWS WERE ABOUT TO TAKE OFF... THERE THEY ARE, OFFICER! GET THE DIRTY RATS!

STOP WHERE YOU ARE! WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED!



GOT US COVERED, THEY SAY, CLYDE! LOOK AT THOSE COPS FOLD!

THOSE TWO COPS NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT 'EM!

THERE WERE DOZENS OF ROBBERIES AND MURDERS COMMITTED BY THE DEADLY FOURSOME. BUT LUCK-- AND TIME-- WERE BEGINNING TO RUN OUT... FINALLY, IN PLATTE CITY, MISSOURI.

WE'LL TAKE THOSE TWO CABINS FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS.

OKAY, MISTER.



I WAS ABLE TO GET SOME FRIED CHICKEN AT THE STORE, SO WE EAT REAL FANCY TONIGHT.

BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE!



BUT THEIR ACTIONS HAD AROUSED THE SUSPICIONS OF THE CABIN OWNER. PICTURES AT HEADQUARTERS HAD CONFIRMED THE IDENTITIES OF THE CABIN'S OCCUPANTS...

THEY'RE DEADLY IF THEY'RE THE ONES! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE CAUTIOUSLY!



ALL PRECAUTIONS WERE TAKEN, EVEN TO THE USE OF AN ARMORED CAR WITH FLOODLIGHTS. THEN...

OPEN UP! WE WANT TO TALK WITH YOU!

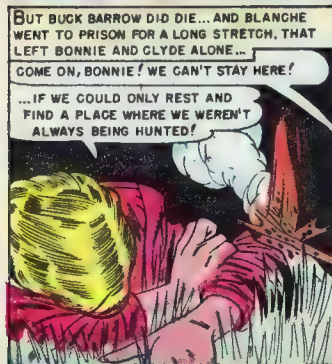
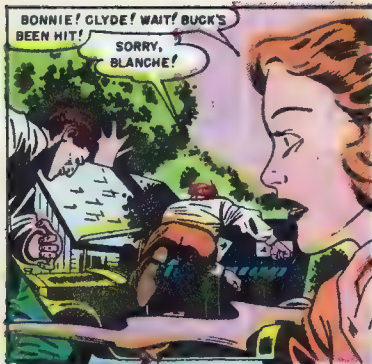
OKAY, WE'LL OPEN UP!



YOU ASKED FOR IT... AND HERE IT IS!

RAT TAT TAT
TAT TAT





BUT SOON, ALL THE ESCAPED PRISONERS DESERTED BONNIE AND CLYDE. THEN A TIP CAME TO THE SHERIFF OF A LOUISIANA PARISH...

SHERIFF, DRIVE OUT TO THE OLD COLE FARM...I'VE GOT A REPORT THAT CLYDE AND BONNIE WILL BE LEAVING THERE ABOUT NINE OR TEN TOMORROW MORNING!



BY THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING THE SHERIFF HAD GATHERED FIVE DEPUTIES NEAR THE FARM! THE DATE WAS MARCH 23, 1934...

IT WILL BE A LONG WAIT, MEN. BUT WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!



JUST BEFORE NINE A BLOCK WAS THROWN ACROSS THE ROAD.

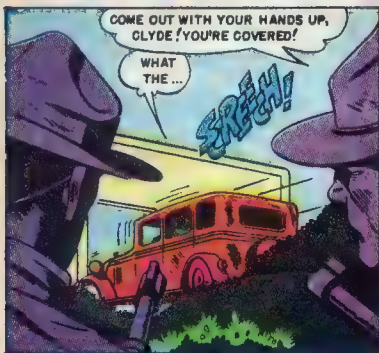
HE'LL HAVE TO SLOW DOWN TO GET AROUND IT. IF EITHER GOES FOR A GUN, SHOOT TO KILL!



COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP, CLYDE! YOU'RE COVERED!

WHAT THE...

SPRHH!



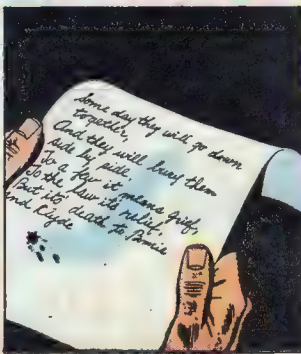
WHY, YOU DIRTY...

AAHHHH!



WELL, THAT'S THE END OF A BLOODY CAREER.

WHAT'S THAT PAPER BONNIE'S CLUTCHING IN HER HAND, SHERIFF?



BONNIE PARKER HAD WRITTEN THE LAST CHAPTER IN THE LIVES OF THE BLOODY BARROWS. TODAY THEY ARE REMEMBERED ONLY FOR THEIR INFAMOUS CRUELTY... A MONUMENT TO THEIR WASTED LIVES.

THE END

THE WILD GENNA BROTHERS

The maniac killers of Chicago!

OUT OF THE VIOLENCE AND GARBAGED FILTH OF WEST SIDE CHICAGO'S SLUMS, THEY CAME--THE WILD, WILD GENNAS--MANIAC KILLERS THAT INTRODUCED ONE OF THE BLOODIEST PAGES IN GRIME'S HISTORY! OVERDRESSED, BOASTFUL, GOLD-BLOODED BUTCHERS...CAPONE-TORRIO PETS... THESE SIX BROTHERS WERE UNPARALLELED IN THE ART OF MURDER. KILLING, SMASHING, CRUSHING EVERYONE IN THEIR PATH-- UNTIL GANGLAND'S OWN FRIGHTENED MEMBERS Banded TOGETHER TO DESTROY THE MAD DOGS THAT TERRORIZED A NATION!

KILL 'EM! KILL 'EM! HA, HA, HA, HA....

N... NO! PLEASE...
YAA AAAAH!



AT A LIQUOR DISTILLING WAREHOUSE NEAR CHICAGO'S WEST SIDE. ONE SUMMER EVENING IN 1924, A GRUESOME INCIDENT WAS TAKING PLACE...

DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!
AIEEE!

I'M TIRED OF YOUR FACE, PIETRI!



WHAT DO YOU WANT OF US? WE'VE GOT NOTHING HERE!

YOU GOT A LIQUOR-STILL AND A BREWERY DISTRIBUTING JOINT! WE'RE TAKING OVER THE WHOLE THING! ANY OBJECTIONS?



THESE WERE THE SIX GENNA BROTHERS... THE KILLERS WHO MADE CHICAGO THEIR HAUNTING GROUNDS! THE TORRIO-CAPONE ORGANIZATION, HAVING LONG WATCHED THEIR GROWTH TO BIG-TIME, NOW SENT FOR THEM...

AL AND I WANT YOU TO JOIN US!

YOU JUST MADE YOURSELF A DEAL!



THE GENNAS WERE TOUGH AND CALLOUSED, AS WAS PROVED IN THE GANG WARFARE THAT SOON FOLLOWED AFTER THEIR HOOK-UP WITH TORRIO AND CAPONE.

NO ONE HOLDS OUT ON TORRIO AND THE GENNAS, SEE?

OH...HHM...



AL...DID YOU SEE THAT? MIKE AND ANGELO JUST PLUGGED THE GUY!

I SURE DID! THESE GENNAS ARE GOOD...



BUT THE GENNAS WERE AMBITIOUS! SO WITH TORRIO'S BLESSINGS, THEY OPENED UP THEIR OWN BOOZE-SELLING RACKET... HA, HA...WE'LL MAKE A MILLION IN THIS RACKET!



BUT DION O'BANION, BOSS OF THE NORTH SIDE AND BITTER ENEMY OF TORRIO, HAD FILLED UP THE DISTRICT WITH HIS OWN MEN, SO THE GENNAS HAD TO RESORT TO THE ONLY THING THEY KNEW!

HA, HA...THAT'S IT, BOYS! POUR IT INTO 'EM!

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, GENNA! O'BANION WON'T FORGET THIS!



AAAARGH! SHUT UP, YOU!

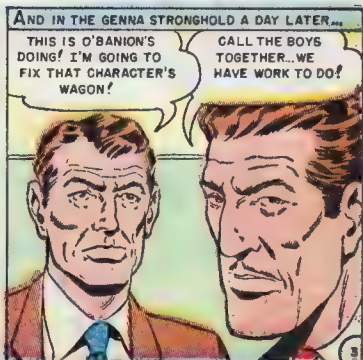
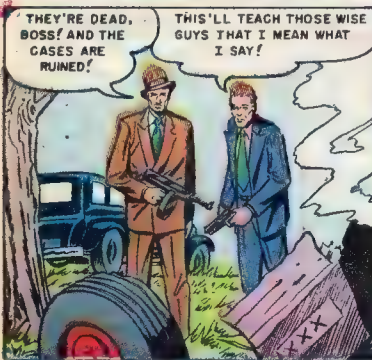
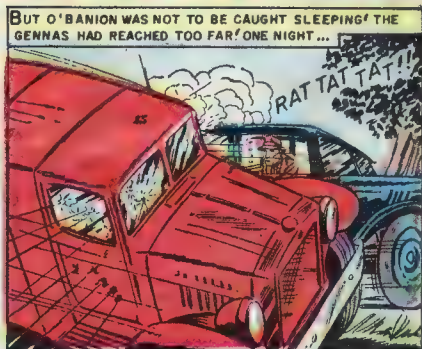
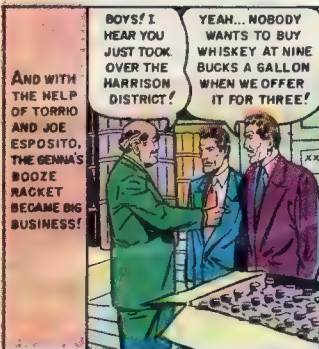
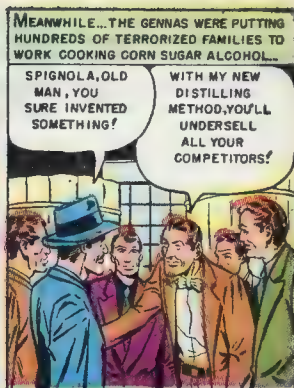


BUT IN O'BANION'S HEADQUARTERS...

BOSS...THEY'VE MUSCLED IN ON TEN OF OUR PLACES!

THOSE "B**n's" CHEAP THUGS! COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO PAY A 'SOCIAL CALL!





BUT MIKE MERLO, PRESIDENT OF THE NOTORIOUS UNIONE SOCIALE, THE CRIME SYNDICATE, SPOKE TO JOHNNIE TORRIO...

MAKE THE BOYS STOP FIGHTING! YOU'RE RIGHT! EXPANDING IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN FIGHTING AMONG OURSELVES!



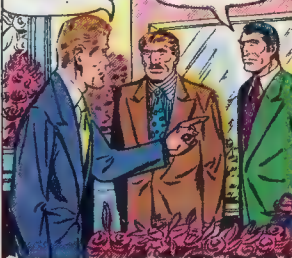
HOWEVER, OLD MERLO SOON DIED, AND ANGELO GENNA SUCCEEDED HIM AS PRESIDENT. NOW THINGS BEGAN TO HUM...

OBANION'S TONY... SEND A WIRE TO JOHNNY SCALISI AND AL ANSELM! IN SICILY! **WE NEED THEM!**



WITHIN A WEEK, THE HIRED KILLERS HAD FLOWN TO CHICAGO...IN O'BANION'S FLOWER SHOP HEADQUARTERS, ON NOV. 10, 1924...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



ANGELO SENT US TO GIVE YOU A PRESENT...

HYMIE...BUGS...! HELP! AAAARRGH!

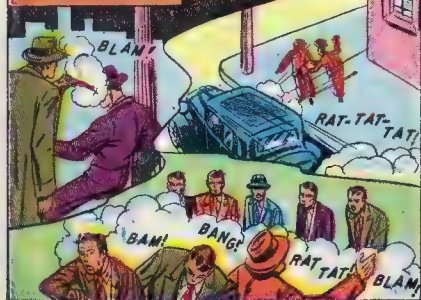


OKAY... GIVE IT TO HIM!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

OH...H...H... HEY, SCALISI! YOU DIDN'T KILL HIM! I PUT GARLIC ON THE BULLETS! OH...H...H... WHAT GIVES? DON'T WORRY! HE'LL CROAK IN A MINUTE! HA... HA... HA...

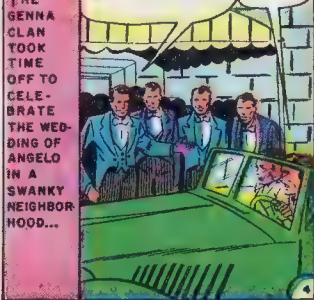


THE WILD CRIMINALS NOW ROAMED CHICAGO AT WILL...PROTECTED BY THE TORRIO-CAPONE COMBINE, AND FEARED BY ALL!

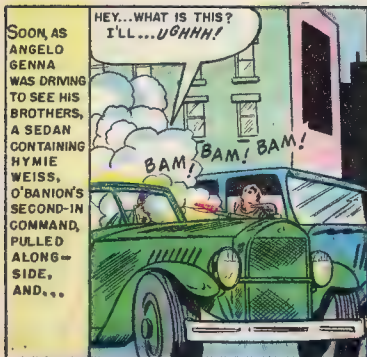


BLAM!
RAT-TAT-TAT!
BAM!
BANG!
RAT-TAT-TAT!
BLAM!

HEY, ANGIE...KISS THE LITTLE WOMAN FOR ME! HA...HA... HA...HA... OKAY!



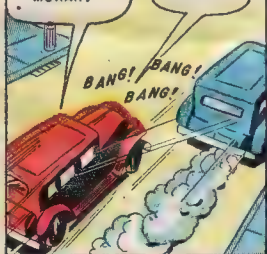
THE GENNA CLAN TOOK TIME OFF TO CELEBRATE THE WEDDING OF ANGELO IN A SWANKY NEIGHBORHOOD...



THEN—GANG WAR BROKE OUT IN CHICAGO! THE STREETS RAN WITH THE BLOOD OF CRIMINALS BENT ON DESTRUCTION! ON JUNE 2, 1925...

LOOK! THERE'S WEISS AND MORAN!

BLAST THOSE *@*...RATS!



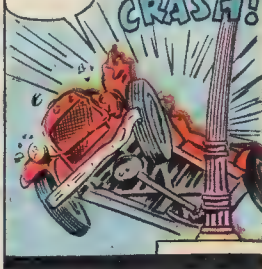
STOP 'EM! THEY'RE PULLING AWAY!

FORGET THAT! HERE COMES THE COPS!



AND ZOOMING AROUND THE CORNER CAME A POLICE SQUAD-CAR! GENNA AND HIS COHORTS TRIED SWERVING TO FREEDOM, BUT...

WATCH OUT...!

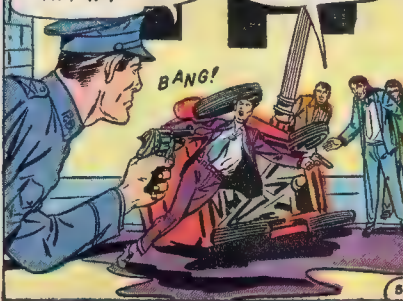


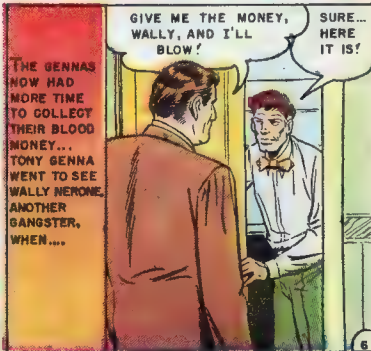
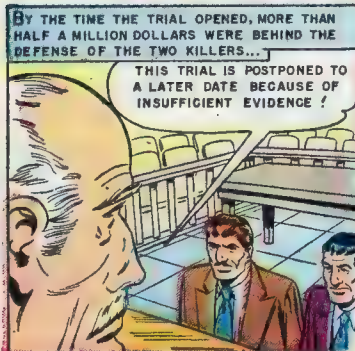
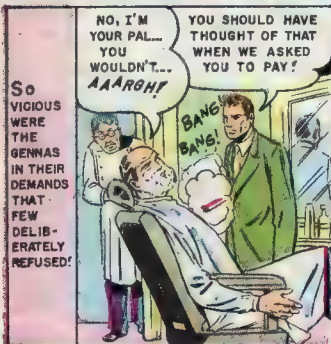
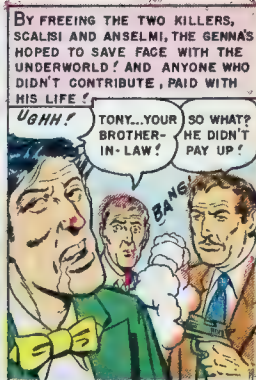
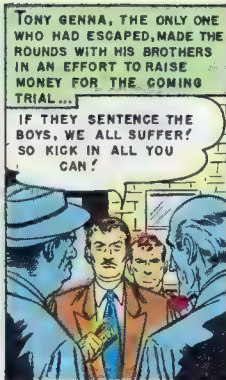
MIKE GENNA, THE FIRST TO PILE OUT OF THE WRECK, CAME OUT WITH GUNS BLAZING... I'LL KILL EVERY NO-GOOD BULL THAT CROSSES MY PATH!

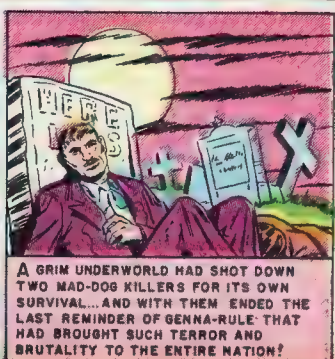
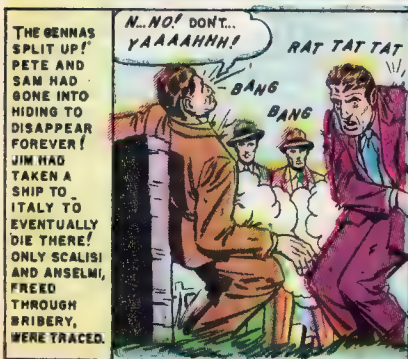
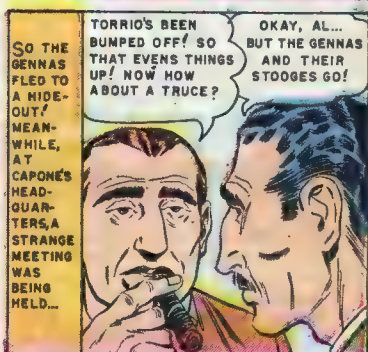
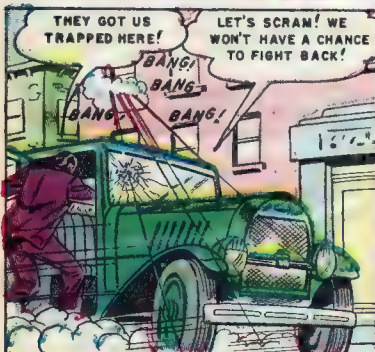


HA, HA... OKAY, SUCKER! COME AND GET IT! YAAAAH!

HE GOT MIKE! COME ON... RUN! RUN!







habit traps a killer!

The loud bark of his dog brought Jack Thompson to the door of the bungalow he owned. It was night and all was dark at that late hour. Unwilling to awaken his wife and children by switching on the electric light, Jack had removed a flashlight from a desk drawer on his way to investigate the howls of the hound.

"What's the matter with that dog," he muttered under his breath as he unfastened the latch of the screen door, pushed the door open, and stepped outside. A flick of his thumb brought the flashlight into play, illuminating the back yard, where Thompson had chained the dog before retiring for the night.

A gun shot rang out, then another and finally a third. Thompson slumped to the ground. He never learned what made his dog howl. The flash of his hand torch had turned him into a perfect target for a killer then unknown.

The blast of gunfire brought the terrified and trembling Mrs. Thompson out of her slumbers. She hastened to the scene of her husband's sudden demise. Moments later, neighbors responded to her silence-piercing cries. The first of these to assemble summoned a doctor, who lost little time before announcing his findings.

"Thompson died instantly," he declared. "Three shots pierced vital parts of his body — one, his neck, severing the jugular vein; another entered his left temple, and the third lodged above the right ear. There is scant doubt any of these shots could have been fatal."

The local coroner confirmed the doctor's statement.

There was, however, the question of who had killed Jack Thompson — who, and why?

This proved a problem that perplexed Chief of Police Wilson and his associates for a time — but not for long.

The solution was simple; astonishingly so. And it revealed what experts in crime often aver — that "Habits Trap Killers."

Study the habits of killers and you'll

find the killers themselves, they maintain.

Chief Wilson, scanning the scene of the crime some hours after the dastardly deed had been perpetrated, suddenly frowned. He bent over, picked up a bit of wood between forefinger and thumb, examined it closely and pondered a moment or two. Then he stooped again, repeating his previous actions, but this time picking up more short wooden sticks than he had the first time. These he transferred from the fingers of his right hand to the palm of his left hand before speaking.

"Boys," he exclaimed. "I might have something here. Match sticks, chewed up and broken. Could it be that Thompson's killer dropped them?"

It was still just a shot in the dark — a mere guess. Perhaps the matches offered a clue. Then again, perhaps they meant nothing. They could have been tossed aside by anybody, not alone the wanted killer.

That persons without criminal intent also chew on and break match sticks, Chief Wilson was well aware. He didn't put too much faith in the slivers of wood as an aid to the solution of this crime; he just hoped they would serve some useful purpose.

Then, too, he was troubled as to the reason for the killing. No motive had yet been advanced, nor had one suggested itself. Was it a case of ordinary robbery exploding into murder so that the would-be thief could escape detection? Was it an act of revenge — retaliation for some harm Thompson might have done to another?

The questions Chief Wilson asked himself set him to thinking.

But robbery was ruled out when an investigation revealed Jack Thompson owned little of real value, outside of his house. He worked hard for a small salary, not much of which remained in his possession after the weekly bills were settled.

As for revenge, that, too, seemed a rather

farfetched motive. Thompson, a poll of neighbors brought to light, had been well liked. None knew of a single enemy of the slain man; all had a kind word for him. Nor could anybody advance a reason of any sort why harm should have come to him in the fashion it did.

Perhaps it was a case of mistaken identity, mused Chief Wilson as he returned to the Thompson bungalow after making the rounds in search of possible clues. Returning to his destination, he switched off the ignition and stepped out of his car. As he closed the door, his attention fell on one person in the gathering before the Thompson home who appeared somewhat more curious than the others. Inquiry revealed this man to be Tom Snow, a firm friend of the deceased. Or so it was commonly believed.

"Snow," said Wilson after some introductory remarks, "I wonder if you have any idea who might have killed Thompson. I understand you and he were good friends. Do you know anyone who had reason to kill him?"

"Not a person in the world," replied Snow. "Jack was one of my best friends. If anybody had anything against him, I didn't know it."

"Thanks," said Chief Wilson, the questioning seemingly ended.

Yet the Chief of Police was not convinced of Snow's sincerity.

Entering the Thompson home, he referred to the interview in a conversation with Detective Walker, commenting about a reply made by Snow which had not quite satisfied him.

Walker thought Snow could stand further questioning. A glance through a window revealed to him that Tom Snow was still in front of the house. Walker opened the door and beckoned to him. The latter responded.

"Snow," said the detective. "Do you mind coming over to the station house for a few moments? You knew Jack Thompson so well, you may be able to give us more information about him than anyone else. Won't take long."

Snow accompanied Detective Walker to the latter's office.

They talked and smoked for a half-hour. The discussion finished, Snow took

his leave. Detective Walker could hardly wait for the former to get out of sight before phoning Chief Wilson.

"Chief," he stated. "Get over to the station house as soon as you can. I've got something to show you."

About 15 minutes elapsed before Chief Wilson arrived. As he entered, Detective Walker greeted him with a stretched out hand.

"Look here," he said quietly, extending in the Chief's direction an ash tray heaped with broken and chewed match sticks.

"Tom Snow did this while we were talking," Walter explained. "Didn't do too much smoking, but look at all the match sticks he chewed and twisted up."

The plot was thickening. But still there was not enough evidence for an indictment, much less a conviction.

But in the next few weeks, matters jelled. Chief Wilson and Detective Walker had an air tight case. They presented it to the grand jury. And an indictment was brought in.

Tom Snow went on trial for the murder of Jack Thompson.

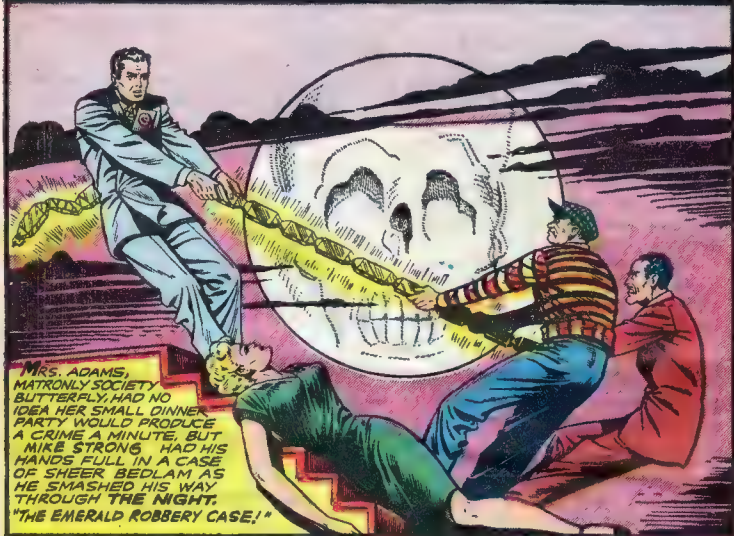
The motive: Thompson had threatened Snow with a beating if he repeated in trying to force his attentions on the attractive Mrs. Thompson.

Somehow, either because of her grief or because she feared it would bring shame to her, Mrs. Thompson had failed to relate this important evidence to the police at the time of her husband's death. But she spoke freely during the trial.

Brought to light, too, was the fact that Snow had borrowed a shotgun — "for some hunting," he had said — on the very day Jack Thompson was shot. This proved to be the death weapon.

But none of this overwhelming evidence could have been produced if not for the suspicion aroused by the finding of chewed and broken matches, a clue discovered by Chief Wilson and pursued by Detective Walker, both of whom were aware of the value of habit study in crime detection. In this case, it led to a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree for Tom Snow, who was sentenced to the full penalty of the law.

THE CASE OF THE EMERALD ROBBERY



THE HOTEL HAS VOUCHER FOR YOUR TRUSTWORTHINESS, YOUNG MAN, YET YOU WILL USE CAUTION DELIVERING THESE VALUABLE EMERALDS TO MRS. JEFFERSON ADAMS.

I SURE WILL, PRINCE SUNDH.

CHECK.

OH! LOVELY! SO THOUGHTFUL OF THE PRINCE! SO GENEROUS... I NEVER REALLY MET HIM, BUT I CERTAINLY WILL WEAR THEM TONIGHT, SEEING HE'S TO BE ONE OF MY GUESTS... BUT DON'T LET ME DETAIN YOU, BOY... RUN ALONG...

MISTER STRONG? THIS IS MRS. JEFFERSON ADAMS... I WOULD LIKE TO EMPLOY YOUR SERVICES FOR THE EVENING... I HAVE RECEIVED AN EMERALD NECKLACE WHICH I WILL WEAR, AND YOU'LL AGREE IT WOULD BE WISE TO HAVE PROTECTION...

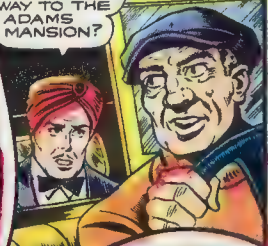
THIS IS FROM DOCTOR FRANCOIS... YOU DID A GOOD JOB, KID...

GLAD TO OBLIGE, FINGERS. THAT EXTRA CABBAGE ALWAYS COMES IN HANDY.

THAT NIGHT...

DRIVER! ARE YOU CERTAIN THIS IS THE WAY TO THE ADAMS MANSION?

I NEVER MAKE MISTAKES, YER HIGHNESS...



HERE HE IS, BOYS... C.O.D.!

WELL, I NEVER THOUGHT THAT I'D SEE THE DAY FINGERS WEBB WOULD BE WEARIN' A TOIBEN!



HMMM... SOME BLOWOUT THE OLD GIRL'S GIVING!

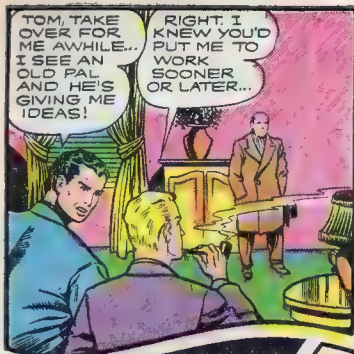
SO NICE OF YOU TO INVITE TOM AND ME, MR. STRONG...

I SURE FEEL LIKE CLASS... THE GUARD'S GUARD... THAT'S ALL WE ARE, PAT!

MY! MY! YOU FINALLY ARRIVED, PRINCE SUNDH! I'VE BEEN SO ANXIOUS TO THANK YOU FOR THAT LOVELY NECKLACE!

MY PLEASURE TO GIVE IT... MRS. ADAMS...





MY NECKLACE! GONE!
NOW YOU MUSTN'T
JOKE ABOUT THAT,
MR. STEVENS, IT'S
FAR TOO VALUABLE!

MIKE STRONG REALLY PROVES
HOW QUICK THE HAND CAN
BE... BY DROPPING THE
PASTE EMERALDS IN THE
"PRINCE'S" POCKET...

DON'T FEAR, MRS. ADAMS...
I THINK THIS GENTLEMAN
CAN RETURN YOUR
JEWELS FROM HIS
POCKET!

GRACIOUS!

MY P...P...
POCKET?

HERE WE
ARE! NOW
HOW ABOUT
SOME CARD
TRICKS
NEXT?

JUMPING COWS! I'VE STILL
GOT THE REAL NECKLACE,
BUT THAT CHARACTER
ALMOST RUINED ME! I'D
BETTER SCRAM BEFORE
HE PLAYS ANOTHER
GAME...

TOM, THERE'S
SOMETHING I
WANT YOU TO
DO...

SHOOT,
MIKE...

NOT LEAVING
SO EARLY,
PRINCE?

I ALWAYS RETIRE EARLY,
LOVELY PARTY, MRS. ADAMS...
AND YOU'VE BEEN
MOST KIND. MAY I
TELEPHONE
YOU SOON?

RETIRE, NOTHING... WITHIN THE
HOUR, FINGERS IS REPORTING TO
THE BRAINS OF THE FAST CLIQUE OF
INTERNATIONAL JEWELRY THIEVES. ONE
DOCTOR FRANCOIS...

YOU STUPID PIG!
FAKE! PASTE!
PERHAPS YOU
HOLD OUT ON
ME, FINGERS?

PASTE? IT
WAS THAT
MAGICIAN!
HE... HE...

GET THE EMERALDS FROM THAT MAGICIAN, FINGERS. THE BOYS WILL GO WITH YOU AND ANY MISTAKE THIS TIME WILL BE YOUR LAST!



THAT PRINCE WAS A PHONY! LISTEN, PAT, I NEED YOUR HELP! STAGE A FAST HEART ATTACK... I'LL DO THE REST...



CHECK.

ON THE PRETEXT OF GOING FOR A SPECIAL PRESCRIPTION, MIKE STRONG MAKES A HASTY EXIT...

HURRY, MR. STEVENS, ER, MR. STRONG... MY, BUT YOU TWO LOOK ALIKE!



MINUTES LATER, AT HIS HOTEL...

HELLO, DESK? THIS IS MIKE STRONG... NO MESSAGES? I'LL BE HERE FOR A WHILE... THANKS...

THEY GOT TOM!



BETTER GET THIS NECKLACE IN THE VAULT... TOO MUCH CONFUSION AROUND HERE...



OH-OH! THAT WINDOW... COMPANY... IF I ONLY HAVE TIME TO USE THE PHONE...

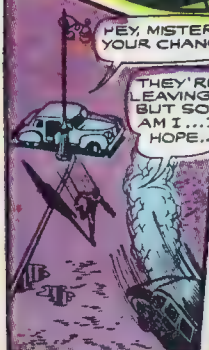
THAT DAME ON THE COUCH SAW US... WAIT! LL THE OLD GIRL LEAVES THE ROOM, WE'LL GET THE EMERALDS... BUT THAT DAME IS REACHING FOR THE PHONE!



YES... THIS IS MIKE... PAT? WHO'S BREAKING IN, PAT? PAT, WHAT'S HAPPENING?... KEEP YOUR CHIN UP, BABY... I'LL BE RIGHT OVER...



HEY, MISTER... YOUR CHANGE!



THEY'RE LEAVING... BUT SO AM I... I HOPE...

WHEE... MADE IT! OH-OH! THEY'VE GOT PAT WITH THEM!

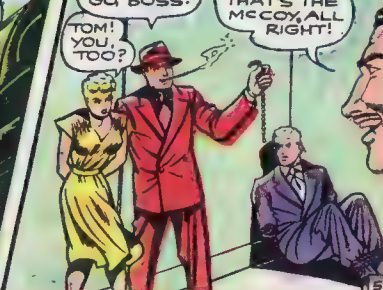


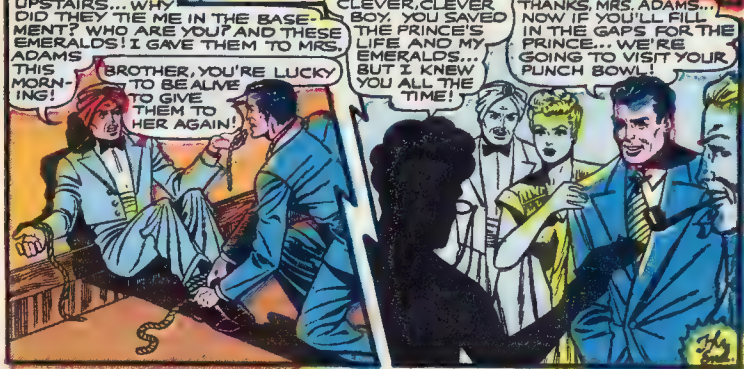
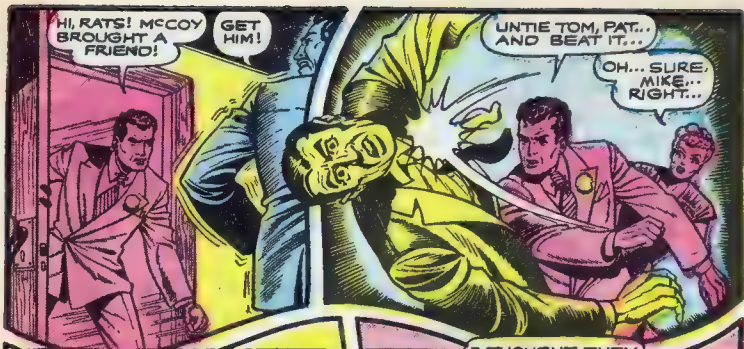
THE RIDE IS SHORT AND DIRECT... DIRECTLY TO DOCTOR FRANCOIS' HEADQUARTERS...

HERE YOU GO BOSS!

TOM! YOU, TOO?

AT LAST! THAT'S THE MCCOY, ALL RIGHT!





BOYS!

CAMP!
CHURCHES



SCHOOLS!
CLUBS!

GIRLS!

Now YOU CAN OWN
OFFICIAL MAJOR
LEAGUE T-SHIRTS WITH YOUR
FIRST NAME ON THEM--PRINT-
ED IN GLOWING FLUORESCENT
AND PHOSPHORESCENT COLOR
---IT SHINES DAY AND NIGHT!



- *Your choice of 16 different MAJOR LEAGUE teams!
- *Your first name on ALL shirts!
- *Sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16!



These shirts are...

- // Made of fine, single-combed cotton yarn
- // Taped shoulder to shoulder
- // Crew-necked
- // Shrink-resistant
- // Very full cut

AND***Unconditionally GUARANTEED Against
Fading Of The Screened Print!
MAJOR LEAGUE BALL TEAMS



FELLAS and GALS...

OUTFIT YOUR TEAM OR CLUB WITH
OFFICIAL MAJOR LEAGUE T-SHIRTS
THAT TELL THE WORLD WHO YOUR
FAVORITE BALLCLUB IS...PLUS
YOUR FIRST NAME GLOWING NIGHT
AND DAY UNDER A FAMOUS EMBLEM!
WHEN YOU ORDER YOUR SHIRTS,
YOU CAN CHOOSE ANY COMBINATION
OF TEAMS OR FIRST NAMES THAT
YOU MAY WANT! BE THE FIRST ONE
TO OWN A PERSONALIZED OFFICIAL
MAJOR LEAGUE T-SHIRT!

Write the first name or names and the
team names in the spaces provided in
the coupon. If you want more than 3
shirts, write the extra names and team
names on a piece of paper and enclose
it with the coupon.

BASEBALL SHIRTS, Suite 927
125 E. 46th St. 3 shirts-\$3.00
New York 17, N. Y. 1 shirt-\$1.25
Enclosed you will find my cash, check or
money order for _____ to cover the cost of _____
shirts. The first names and teams that I want
on my shirts are as follows: (Please PRINT)

_____	First Name	_____	Team
_____	First Name	_____	Team
_____	First Name	_____	Team
Send my shirts to: (Please Print) Size _____			
NAME _____			
ADDRESS _____			
CITY _____			

SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE



CROSSBOW ARROWS. Specially designed heads. Specify whether for Hunting or Fishing. (Sold only with Crossbow) 60¢ each

POWER HUNTING CROSSBOW. An exciting new sporting thrill! Aims and hits like a rifle. Shoots arrows like bullets. KILLS all big North American game—Deer, Bear, etc. 80 lb. Pull, effective at over 200' range. Silent—permits extra shots at game. Precision trigger action, pin-point accuracy. Beginners get amazing results. NOW \$19.95
(NOTE: When ordering this item, enclose \$2.00 deposit.)

Special
SALE

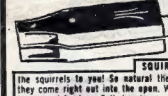
HUNTERS THROWING TOM. ANAWA. A Genuine Tomahawk with brightly polished 7" forged Steel head, perfectly balanced for throwing. Ideal for Hunting, Camping—has a chisel and a piercing blade. With Leather Carrying Case. NOW \$4.95



French Style DUELING SWORDS. Type once used in deadly combat! It's fun, develops quick thinking. All blue spring steel, metal guards, rubber safety tips. 2 Swords and Instruction Book. NOW \$4.98



SQUIRREL CALL. Brings the squirrels to you! So natural they can't resist it—they come right out into the open. Wonderful for nature lovers and hunters. Full directions. NOW \$3.98



Australian Type BOOMERANG. Wonderful new sport. Amazing "Mystery Stick" travels on 225 ft. circular flight and comes back to you! This flight-tested Boomerang is swift, silent and is effective against small game. Excellent shotgun target. Fine souvenir. Full instructions. NOW \$2.49

IT ALWAYS COMES BACK!



ARROW BOW-GUN. New type Cross-Bow shoots 12 inch metal-tipped arrows with powerful live-action sling for bullet-like smash at small game. Kills rabbits, squirrels, pests! 10 Arrows included. NOW \$4.95



FINNISH HUNTING KNIFE. A famous and beautiful knife, hand-made in Finland. Richly-engraved blade with deep blood grooves. Flashy hilt, head handle. Teal leather Sheath. NOW \$3.79



PARATROOP BOOTS. Perfect for hiking, hunting, farming, fishing. An excellent pair of boots, styled after the remarkable jumping boots used by our famous paratroopers under the roughest conditions—and worn with pride in the toughest, no-man outfit there is! Sturdy Leather. Sizes: 6-12, E Width. \$11.95



"COMMANDO" KNIFE. Real "Commando" weapon. An all-metal, needle-pointed, razor-sharp 12" knife that may save your life if you hunt or fish where dangerous animals or poison snakes abound. Military Sheath. NOW \$4.97



"FIREBALL" SLINGSHOT. Silent, Sweet Shooting. Extra Powerful—you get that "feel of accuracy" with your first shot! Balanced 7" Redwood stock, Live rubber Sling and Reinforced Pouch. NOW \$2.47



THROWING DAGGER. An exciting sport that provides fun and thrills—indoors or outdoors. This knife is light in weight and expertly balanced to stick. Tempered steel blade with double bevel edges. Imbedded Leather Hunting Sheath. NOW \$3.48



22 CAL. REPEATER AUTOMATIC. For sports and protection. This gun fires 22 cal. blanks with a TERRIFIC BLAST! Looks, feels, sounds like "the real thing". 6-Shot Magazine. Made of Durban Steel. Safety Catch. No permit needed. NOW \$9.95

FREE NO-RISK HOME TRIAL

WE GUARANTEE IT! We want you to inspect and enjoy this fine quality merchandise—right in your own home. You risk nothing. If not delighted return for FULL PRICE REFUND. Every article we sell is GUARANTEED! Order from this famous company and be convinced.

CHAMPION SALES

GUARANTEED SAVINGS



ARROW SLING GUN. A new thrill in hunting! Powerful Sling Gun sends 12" metal-tipped arrows thru metal guide barrel to 300' range. Swift, Silent, Accurate—kills all small game. 5 Arrows included. NOW \$2.98

TROPICAL HELMET. Protect yourself from the hot sun when hiking, fishing, hunting or at the beach. Same style used by jungle hunters. Suspension-type, adjusts to all heads. NOW \$3.95



FUN FOR "FROGMEN"

SWIM MASK. Clear vision for underwater diving and fishing. Protects swimmer's eyes and nose. Unbreakable lens. Rustless fitting and pure Ocean Green rubber. NOW \$2.48



SWIM FINS. Swim Faster—almost double speed! Race and turn with a flip of your fins. Ideal for underwater fishing and diving. Pure, Rustless. NOW \$4.49 Pair



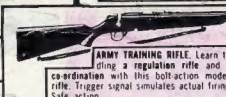
UNDERWATER BREATHING SNORKEL. A remarkable device—allows you to breathe easily while swimming with your head under water. An automatic valve keeps out water when diving. NOW \$3.49



ORIENTAL BATTLE KNIFE. Designed for long distance throwing, it is made to split a board at 30-ft. and is balanced to stick. Great sport—indoors or outdoors. Rare souvenir. Instructions. \$2.24



ARMY TRAINING RIFLE. Learn the thrill of handling a regulation rifle and practice aiming co-ordination with this bolt-action model Army training rifle. Trigger signal simulates actual firing. Military sling. Sale action. NOW \$4.98



SPORTSMAN'S WATCH. Ideal for outdoor use. Measures speed, distance. Luminous Dial. Unbreakable Crystal, fine jewelled movement. With Expansion Bracelet. \$8.95 (plus 90¢ Fed. tax)

TELLS • TIME • DATE • SPEED • DISTANCE



MAIL THIS COUPON

CHAMPION SALES Dept. AV-5
410 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

RUSH SERVICE! Just cut out pictures of articles desired and attach to this coupon

I enclose \$1.00. Please send me the articles I have selected for NO RISK trial and examination. On arrival I will pay postman the balance plus postage. If I am not COMPLETELY SATISFIED, I may return in 5 days for refund of full purchase price.

NOTE: Not sold in minors under 17. STATE AGE _____
(PLEASE PRINT)
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
TOWN _____ STATE _____

(No orders accepted from Canada)



LIVE TOY CIRCUS

With Performing CHAMELEON -- FREE!

Now, — for the first time ever — you can have a real live circus of your own. Just dozens of fine toys, each wonderful in itself, make up this circus set for the "Greatest Show on Earth." You and your friends can have hours of fun setting up the props for the circus, placing the Ringmaster, clowns, performing animals, and wild animal cages for the many exciting acts. You can even put on a real live trained animal act with the live, performing chameleon who will walk a tight rope, swing on a trapeze and change color right before your eyes from bright green to brown and back again.

Just look at all the things you get for only \$1.00. Big Circus Ring, Wild Animal Cages, colorful plastic animals, Kangaroo with baby in pouch, clowns, Ringmaster, Chameleon Leash and Halter, Performing Platform, Tight Rope and Poles, Trapeze, 27 Wonderful pieces in all PLUS — FREE — THE LIVE PERFORMING CHAMELEON, who will not only act in your circus but will make a fine pet too.

Order today at our risk. If you are not satisfied that here is the best toy — the most fun ever — then just return it after 10 days free trial for a full refund of the purchase price — and keep the Chameleon as our gift to you.

only
\$1.00

ALL THIS INCLUDED FOR ONLY \$1.00

15 animals from our wide assortment including Clowns, Bears drinking a bottle of milk, Bunnies, Kangaroos, Horses, Lions, Tigers, Giraffes, Monkeys, Deer, Flying Fish, 10 are made of bright, colorful break-resistant plastic.

- 3 Cages on Wheels
- 1 Tightrope
- 1 Ring Master with Whip
- 15 Circus Animals
- 1 Trapeze
- 1 Circus Ring
- 2 Clowns
- 1 Chameleon Leash and Halter
- 1 Performing Platform
- 1 Set Poles for Tightrope

You get 27 pieces in all, including simple instructions... AND the LIVE CHAMELEON FREE!



LIVE
Performing
Chameleon
included
FREE

Chameleons are real fun. They love to perform. You'll laugh with delight as they run with delicate balance along the tight rope or swing on the trapeze. They are harmless, clean and no trouble at all to keep as pets. Your friends will really gape with surprise when they see him riding on your shoulder. Your parents will be charmed with this small, clean pet. You'll love him. Sold normally for about 75¢, you get this live chameleon FREE with the purchase of your Toy Circus.

Here is our offer. Send us your order for the Live Toy Circus Today. We will send you one of these cute, harmless, performing pet chameleons free with each order. You pay only \$1.00 and you must be 100% delighted or your money back.

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. C-229
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N.Y.

Rush my Live Toy Circus and FREE Performing Pet Chameleon at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price and keep the Chameleon as a gift.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____



ALL TRUE DETECTIVE CASES

4

AUG.-SEP. 1954

COVER	KINSTLER		
EDNA MURRAY, THE KISSING BANDIT ①	SID CHECK*	8	
BONNIE PARKER & CLYDE BARROW ①	GOLDFARB/BAER*	8	
THE WILD GENNA BROTHERS ①	MOE MARCUS/M. ROSE	7	
THE CASE OF THE EMERALD ROBBERY ①	JACK KAMEN	6	

① REPT FROM GANGSTERS AND GUNMOLLS #2 DEC. 1951